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Burlington

THE VOLUNTEER

Soldiers of Burlington.

A MEMORIAL DAY ORATION

DELIVERED BY

GENERAL E. BURD GRUBB,

AT BIRCH'S OPERA HOUSE,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

MAY 30th, 1889.

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A MEMORIAL DAY ORATION

BY

GENERAL E. BURD GRUBB.

How swiftly passes the little space of time we call a year. If it has been a prosperous one and our lives, during its passage, have been filled with pleasure and success, it seems to us at its close to have been only a flash of golden dawn, glorious noontide and radiant sunset. And if the mile post, from which we date its incoming, has been marked with some heart-searing sorrow, even though the heavy days and darksome nights have seemed to drag their weary lengths along, yet at the end we find it all too short a span to fill the measure of our grief. And so, each with its freight of joy or sorrow, they make their imprint on the wondrous tablet of the human memory and falling, like autumn leaves on earth's bosom. they cover with the sweet mantle of forgetfulness all marks, save those that are so deeply graven that all the fulness of all years cannot suffice to wear away.

How deep then must have been the gravings on our hearts that eight and twenty years have not obliterated. Eight and twenty years, more than half our lives and more than all the years of many a stalwart, bearded man who sits within the range of my voice, since came to us the great events that we to-day commemorate.

When you and I were boys, my friends, there were no enemies around old Burlington. No armed bands hired by cruel and coward Barons, rode cased in steel and robbed and murdered at their will. No hideous wrong or wanton cruelty was done and gloried in in stern religion's name. The days when he could take who had the power and he might keep who could, had passed

away, at least from us, and there was peace indeed within our walls and plenteous reward for each man's honest labor. Our young men were strong and our maidens were winsome. Our old men were wise and our children were happy, and no one thought that in all our borders there was anyone to make them afraid. It was indeed, a peaceful community. Only once or twice in its nearly two hundred years of existence had the cry of war sounded even near it, and the tradition of the British war boat that anchored off the town and trolled a few feeble cannon shots up Main street, and the skirmish with the Hessian horsemen in front of Col. Bradford's house on Broad street, were all the scars we had to show for the War of the Revolution. They were more than our share, however, as towns of our size went, and we listened to the old men's tales about them and looked at the place where our six wounded men were concealed in the cellar of the old Franklin mansion on the Green Bank, with pride and deep interest. Then, too, we have the tradition that in the Shippen house, where stout John Broomhead now resides, the traitor Arnold first met Andre, and this, though not so well authenticated, our old wise men believed and told us so. About the time the men among us whose heads are graying with the frosts of forty-five winters, were children, our little town had its touch of the war fever and a company with gallant, handsome Wallace Collet at its head, marched away one morning and helped to plant our flag on the ramparts of the Capital of Mexico.

When the survivors returned their tales of martial glory fevered the heart of young Burlington and from that time, there has always been a militia company in our town. The old pickle house on York street was the headquarters for many years and then the second-story room at the southeast corner of Broad and Main streets. It was, no doubt, difficult to keep the company up. There was no National Guard law then; very little money to support them; no regiment or brigade organizations worthy of the name, and besides, public opinion was by no means unanimous in their favor, and, in fact, a man in uniform in Burlington

in those days was apt to be considered a roystering swash buckler; a sort of character that some people admired and a great many did not. There was probably no more cause for the latter feeling then than there is now, but the times were different.

And so, amid the sights and sounds of piping peace, we trod the even tenor of our ways until the murmur of the billows of political unrest began to make themselves heard, and, in the winter of 1860 and '61 we saw the Southern States withdraw, one by one, and read with unbelieving eyes their declaration of disunion. My friends, not many men in all our land there were, who realized what these secessions meant, and could both sides have seen the awful abyss of blood and death and misery into which we were hurrying, our steps might have been stayed even upon its brink. Many of the brightest minds and most eloquent tongues in Burlington were in sympathy with the South, and there was scarcely a home into which discussion did not come and, as the winter wore away and spring came on, our streets were often the scene of heated argument that verged not far from violence. Yet in all this we did not think of war, but pinned our hopes upon the Conference for peace in which the noble and generous North offered all and more than even was desired or deserved, if only there might be peace.

Suddenly there came the shots on Sumpter and then, like some vast thunder cloud, towering above mountain and plain, with lightning in its crest and deepest black of anger in its depths, the North arose.

At the first clarion call, "to arms," the men of Burlington sprang forward and the Marion Rifles, with Captain Burling and Lieutenants Hays and Keegan for its officers and more than one hundred gallant fellows in its ranks, were among the very first to face Rebellion on the heights of Arlington, as Company K of the 4th Regiment in Gen. Runyon's Brigade. So eager were our men to offer their services to their country, that another company was immediately formed, named, in honor of that brave old artillery officer, Major Knowlton, who lived and died among us here,

the Knowlton Rifles, and though at first intended for but three months service. yet, finding all the ranks of that contingent filled, they did not hesitate or falter, but enlisted for three years. Rowand was the Captain, Buckley, 1st Lieutenant, and Grubb was elected 2d Lieutenant, but under the law then existing, was mustered in a private and after a competitive examination, commissioned. This Company was brigaded first in Runyon's Division, and after the battle of Bull Run in the First New Jersey Brigade as Company C, of the Third New Jersey Infantry and was in the First Brigade of the First Division of the First Corps of the Army of the Potomac, until April 1862, when this brigade was transferred to the Sixth Corps as the First Brigade of the First Division, and Company C marched and fought and suffered and gloried with that magnificent Corps, until its nineteen survivors, all that were left of that gallant Company that marched away so gayly on that bright May morning in 1861, received their honorable discharge by reason of the expiration of their term of service in the last days of the Rebellion, in 1864.

In July, 1861, came another call for men and those who had, at the first call, enlisted for three months, were now returning, among them Company K, of the Fourth Regiment. These did not linger long around the soft delights of home and at once returning with full ranks and officered by Burling, Hays and Wilson, they enlisted for three years and were placed in the Sixth New Jersey Infantry, as Company F, and rejoined the Third Brigade, Second Division, Third Corps, Army of the Potomac. A year passed by and still the din of mighty war resounded through the land, and still another call for men. By this time Burlington had felt the touch of the fell destroyer; many a battle had been fought and many a combat won, and the white and tearful faces of heart-stricken women and the empty sleeves and shattered limbs of wounded men appeared among us. Yet still another company of brave determined men marched to the front and for nine months most nobly did their duty as Company A, of the 23d New Jersey Infantry. They were enrolled in the First Brigade, First Division, Sixth Corps. These four

Companies went from Burlington as complete organizations and completed their terms of service as such. In addition to these a number of men enlisted in Company F, of the 2d N. J. Cavalry, with Philip Van Rensselaer Captain. His eldest brother, Cortlandt Van Rensselaer, was then a Captain in the 17th Regular U. S. Infantry, was on General Sherman's Staff and died in the service. A number of the 34th N. J. Infantry, in Forrester L. Taylor's, Captain Blow's and Captain Coggswell's companies and some in the 37th and 40th Regiments, N. J. Infantry, with Captain Goodenough, the Phillips boys, Mount, McGeorge, Stiles and Beldin, and some, not being able to find places in the ranks of the troops of their own State, and too full of fiery impetuosity to wait until there was room for them, enlisted with Captain Wesley Horner and Lieutenant Harry Higbie, in the 57th Regiment of New York. Colored men and all, and including those who were recruited from time to time, to fill the ranks, about five hundred men went forth from our little city of scarce 5,000 souls, to battle for the Union.

The first Company to go to the front was Company K, of the Fourth Regiment, three months men. It embarked on one of the Delaware and Raritan canal propellers, at Bordentown, on the evening of May 3, 1861. In company with thirteen transports of like character, containing one brigade of four regiments and four cannon, it proceeded to Annapolis and thence by rail to Washington, which was reached on the 6th. This route was taken because the railroad bridge had been burned and the rails torn up in many places between Philadelphia and Washington. This was the first organized and equipped brigade to reach the capital and their presence gave a feeling of security that did not exist before they came. They camped at first at Meridian Hill, in Washington, and then were sent over into Virginia and on outpost duty along the road from Washington to Alexandria and at the battle of Bull Run, within four days of the expiration of their term of service, they stood ready and willing, and as history shows, in a position to fall on the right wing of the enemy had the mismanagement of that unfortunate battle allowed them to

do so. They were thanked by the Secretary of War for their prompt patriotism, and their services to their country in its moment of great jeopardy, were indeed most valuable. As I have said most of them re-enlisted upon their return.

Company C, of the 3d Regiment, and Company F, of the 6th Regiment, were the fighting Companies of Burlington. For, although there were plenty of good men and true in other organizations, yet upon these two fell the heat and burden of the day. Company C was with the New Jersey Division at Bull Run, though not engaged. After that they helped to build and garrison Forth Worth, three miles from Alexandria and the winter of 1862-63 was spent there drilling under General Philip Kearney, Brigade Commander. They were by him chosen as one of the eight companies of a light battalion which he formed and armed with the first Springfield rifles. This battalion was commanded by Lieut. Col. Tucker, of the Second Regiment, and an attempted night attack upon a rebel camp, which was a failure, caused the light battalion to be disbanded and the companies returned to their respective Regiments. Company C did outpost duty during the winter and sometimes exchanged shots at long range with the enemy. It was present at the battle of West Point on the York River, but not engaged, and not until the battle of Gaines Mill, on June 27, 1862, did it meet the enemy in line of battle. A very baptism of fire it was for those brave boys for when they came out of that dark pine woods that reeked of smoke and flame, Capt. Buckley and Jno Rogan, Tom Palmer, Will Miller and Tom Avery were left there dead and many a brave man was being helped across that shell-scraped field too badly hurt to drag himself away. From this time on they left their mark of blood on many a field. At Crampton's Pass, with ringing shouts, they charged the hill and rushed to victory upon its summit. Their hands were on the captured guns. They took their share of prisoners and W. Ballinger was killed and Ezra Sharp was wounded there. At Fredericksburg, at Salem Church, at Gettysburg and all through those awful days at Spottsylvania and the Wilderness this little band fought on, un-

til after the battle of Cold Harbor, when more than doubly decimated, they returned to Burlington. Of their four Captains, one died, one was killed and two badly wounded.

Company F was placed in the Sixth New Jersey Infantry in September, 1861, and was part of the Second New Jersey Brigade, which was formed at Meridian Hill, in Washington, in October of that year and the winter was passed on the lower Potomac in drilling and preparing, with an occasional reconnoissance across the river. In the early spring of 1862, they joined the Army of the Potomac in the Peninsula in Hooker's Division of the Third Corps. It got its first taste of battle in the fierce fight at Williamsburg, than which no battle in all the war was more hotly contested, and there Wm. Early, Ezekiel Ford, Geo. Nixon, James Smith, Elijah Townsend, George Hill and Charles Wood were killed. Next at Fair Oaks they were in that magnificent charge of the 5th and 6th New Jersey when they marched across a field that was swept and torn with shot and shell and drove the enemy from his position at the point of the bayonet. On this occasion General Hooker placed himself at the head of the gallant Second Brigade and charging sharply into and through the woods, broke the rebel line and drove the enemy in great confusion for a considerable distance and recovering all the ground lost by Casey's Division ended the fight for this day on that part of the line. Speaking of this in his report of the battle, the Brigade Commander says: "The 5th and 6th Regiments have been for four days and nights under arms and see no prospect of an hour's rest for days to come. In battle and reconnoissance and in holding the most advanced position on the flank of the army they have been exposed night and day to deluges of rain and have suffered every species of privation incident to an army in an enemy's country. But among the greatest of their sufferings may be ranked the intolerable stench to which they are and have been exposed, arising from the unburied dead bodies of men and horses that are thickly scattered over the ground for hundreds of acres around. I have caused to be buried all my men's strength and time enabled them to

bury, but I suffered many to lie unburied not many hundred yards distant." There is not much doubt in the minds of Company F as to which side won and held the hard fought field of Fair Oaks. Again at Malvern Hill it met the enemy and after that at Bristow's Station, at the second Bull Run, at Chantilly, at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg. All through the Wilderness campaign and at Petersburg, always in the fore front of battle it fought and marched and marched and fought until, decimated almost to extinction, the 6th and 8th Regiments were consolidated and almost all of the few survivors of Company F re-enlisted at the close of their term in the field and fought the war out to its victorious close.

Company A, of the 23d Regiment, went almost directly from its camp at Beverly to Bakersville, Maryland, and was brigaded with the First New Jersey Brigade, a few days after the battle of Antietam. Camping and marching with these veterans was a fine school for them and well did they profit by it. On the afternoon of December 13, 1862, in the fourth month of their service, they met the enemy at Fredricksburg, and the first blood that was shed in the First New Jersey Brigade in that battle was that of Elias Gibbs of Company A. The Company was in the thick of the fight that took place in the ravine that day, when Colonel Hatch, of the Fourth New Jersey, was killed and the 23d lost three officers and fifty-seven men killed and wounded there. All through that winter the men drilled and did picket duty along the Rappahannock, and on the 3d of May they forced the enemy to bay at Salem Church, three miles to the south of Fredericksburg. An eye witness has thus described the conduct of the 23d Regiment on that occasion: "Charging instantly forward the line rushed up into the smoke of their own pieces and were met by a sharp fire from the enemy at short range and here the battle raged with varying fortunes, the 23d striving to reach the Church which was full of the enemy and the enemy driving them back with great loss every time they approached it. This was carried on for some twenty-five minutes and the dust and smoke, shouts, cheers and groans

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leave a battle picture that none of those who were there will ever forget. Twice the men of the Twenty-Third reached the front of the Church and some there are alive to-day who placed their hands on the lintels of the windows, but to enter the Church would have been certain death. They fell back a few paces until some more came up who were ready to try again the desperate game." Thus the battle swayed to and fro. The colors of the Twenty-Third were shot down twice and Lieut. Sibley, of Co. A, was shot dead while taking the colors up. Silas Wright and John Cliver, of Co. A, were also killed here. The loss of the Regiment in this battle—and this Regiment was entirely enlisted in Burlington county—was four officers killed and seven wounded; twenty men killed and fifty-seven wounded and thirty-one missing.

Company A returned to Beverly at the expiration of the term of service and while waiting for formal muster out, responded to the call of the Governor of New Jersey and went to Harrisburg to assist in defending it against Lee's army then advancing towards it. The Twenty-Third was the first organized Regiment to appear at Harrisburg and evidence recently discovered gives strong ground for the assertion that the Sixth Corps crosses on the caps of the Twenty-Third at Harrisburg, which was reported to General Lee by his scouts, was the cause of his concentrating his army at Gettysburg. The Company was mustered out on June 27, 1863, with a good and gallant record and many of the men enlisted again in the 34th, 37th and 40th Regiments.

These are the organizations in the great army, known and recognized as the Burlington companies, and we have followed very briefly their careers. Everywhere we have found them at the fore front. Everywhere we have found, from those who witnessed their deeds and were familiar with their records, only words of praise and admiration for their bravery and fortitude. No blot or blame was ever cast upon them, no matter where they were, no company from Burlington was ever branded with shame or cowardice, no man from Burlington was ever shot for

deserting his colors. And we point with pride to those who went from Burlington, whether in organizations of our own State or of others.

In the 34th were many men from Burlington and two Captains, T. L. Taylor and William Blood and that regiment made an excellent record along the Mississippi and on the border of the Gulf. At the successful assault on Fort Blakely, at Dauphin's Island, in which they took part on the 8th and 9th of April, 1865, history says of them: "Both officers and men conducted themselves with distinguished courage, not a man flinching from the fierce rain of shot and shell poured out from the Fort." * *

And the 37th Regiment, with Parker Grubb and Elwood Hancock and Warner Kinsey on its staff and Jonathan Maguire and W. H. Stiles the Lieutenants of Company H, and many men from Burlington within its ranks went straight from Trenton to the front trench at Petersburg in June 1864 and, before its hundred days were over it did such yeoman service there, that Major General D. B. Birney, who commanded the 10th Corps to which they were attached, issued to their praise the only Corps Order ever issued to a hundred days regiment. It is General Order No. 34, 10th Corps, Army of the James, dated September 25, 1864, and among other words of praise and commendation says: "The Major General Commanding cannot part with the Regiment of one hundred days men without expressing his gratification and satisfaction at their conduct. They have endured fatigue, encountered the rebel foe like good soldiers and have gained the esteem of the veterans of this Corps." Five men were killed and twenty men were wounded in the front trench in front of Petersburg and the Regiment lost in wounded and died in camp, about one hundred men, among them Parker Grubb their Adjutant.

And as we have seen that Burlington's men were first among the first to take the front so shall we find them last among the last to leave it, for Company K, of the 46th Regiment, commanded by Capt. John Wesley Goodenough, was the last company mustered into the U. S. service from New Jersey, on March 10th, 1865. Both the Phillips boys were Lieutenants in this

Regiment; Sam in Company D, and Jim in Company E; George Beldin was 2d Lieutenant of Company H; Jonathan Maguire, 1st Lieutenant of Company B, and W. H. Stiles 1st Lieutenant of Company G. A number of other Burlington men were in the ranks. The Regiment was attached to the First New Jersey Brigade and participated in the last battle of the Army of the Potomac before Richmond. History says of it: "That it displayed conspicuous gallantry, the men fighting with the steadiness of veterans." Its race was short because the serpent of disunion which many of the members of the Regiment were helping to scotch in the bloody battles I have mentioned, was killed at Appomattox.

No tongue can ever tell, no pen can ever write, how great a war it was. England may boast of Waterloo, and France of Austerlitz, while Germany hugs closely to her heart the memories of Gravelotte, but where, in all the history of man since man first learned to use a weapon, was such a fight as Gettysburg. Two hundred thousand men, who for two years had shown the world they knew no fear, and practiced almost night and day, for all that time, the science of destruction. One hundred thousand men on either side, well matched, well led, and most determined. They marched long miles that fervid July day to meet and kill each other. When they met, the earth shuddered and the stars of heaven looked down in sorrow. Twice did the sun go down upon their wrath, and three times, on his rising, the thunder of three hundred cannon told the world the battle was not ended. But, when he sank to rest that third great day, then fifty thousand men lay dead and wounded and Old Glory waved alone o'er Gettysburg. Fifty thousand dead and wounded! More, many thousands more, than Waterloo! More, many thousand more, than Austerlitz, and more than all the killed and wounded on both sides in Germany's late war.

Measured by death and wounds Gettysburg was awful—measured by its consequences it was sublime. On that field the mighty wave of rebel effort reared its highest head and when it dashed itself to pieces against that low stone wall, behind whose

slender bulwark stood, shoulder to shoulder, the men whose deeds we celebrate to-day, then and there the crime of rebellion, the fallacy of disunion, and the abomination of slavery received their mortal wounds, and peace without dishoner, liberty with righteousness, and union founded on the equal rights of all men, dawned upon our country. These were the great events that marked themselves so deeply upon the tablets of our minds that eight and twenty years have not effaced one line of its engraving.

We believe that the peace that has prevailed for more than a quarter of a century over our beloved country, came to it through God's blessing upon our victorious arms. We believe that the prosperity that has caused the South to blossom like the rose, and filled her fields with plenty, and caused her cities to hum with the sounds of unwonted industry, was impossible to her so long as she clasped to her bosom the curse of human slavery. And we believe that the victories of the Union armies set the seal of the approbation of Jehovah upon the act of Abraham Lincoln.

And now, my comrades, go forth to the sacred duty to which you have this day devoted yourselves. Visit in tenderest remembrance the last resting places of those dear soldier friends, whose graves are here among the familiar scenes they loved so well. Strew them with the fairest flowers of Spring—with pansies for memory, with roses for glory and with laurel for victory. And as we remember with pleasure and pride the kind actions and brave deeds of those whose simple tombstones here remind us of them, let us not forget those dear, dead comrades, who somewhere in deep ravine or tangled wood found soldiers' graves unknown in Southern land, and let us be comforted in the thought that the happy songs of the children and grandchildren of those whom they set free are their sweetest requiem, and that no more fitting resting place could there be upon this earth for a soldier of the Union than among those to whom by his death he helped to give life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Burlington's Patriots of the Revolution.

A List of the Burlington Soldiers in the Continental Army.

Asa Adams,
Jeremiah Adams,
Joseph Adams,
Edward Allen,
John Allen,
Joseph Allen,
Peter Allen,
Eli Anderson,
Andrew Applegate,
William Applegate,
John Atkinson,
William Atkinson,
Samuel Atkinson,
John Atley,
John Barnes,
William Bennet,
John Bodine,
John Bryant,
William Budd,
Abel Bunting,
John Buskhart,
Jeremiah Carroll,
Robert Carson,
Zebulon Chambers,
William Coleman,
John Collins,
Jacob Cooper,
Robert Craft,
David Crammer,
Isaac Crammer,
Hugh Creally,
Seymour Crammer,
Andrew Davis,
George Deacon,
John DeCou,
Henry DeHart,
Stacy Doran,
Nicholas Drake;
Jesse Edwards,
Thomas Ellis,
Benjamin Evans,
James Fenimore,
Samuel Fenton,
William Ford,
John Fort,
John Foster,
Jonathan Foster,
Samuel Gamble,
Caleb Gaskill,
William Gaskill,
Martin Gibbs,
Thomas Gilbert,
John Grant,
William Hailey,
Aaron Haines,
John Hays,
William Hays,
Joseph Hewlings,
Robert Huston,
John Hutchinson,
Thomas Hutchinson,
William Jobs,
Dennis McCormick,
Abram Merrit,
John Mott,
John Norcross,
Thomas Page,
Joseph Parker,
Daniel Randolph,
John Reeves,
Richard Rose,
Asa Schooley,
John Smick,
Benjamin Smith,
Charles Smith,
John Smith,
Samuel Smith,
William Smith,
John Taylor,
Jacob Taylor,
Abraham Vansciver,
John Waggoner,
John Wilson.

Burlington in the Mexican War.

From the Burlington Gazette, April 2, 1847:

Departure of Recruits— Some twenty of the recruits enlisted here in Captain Collett's Company, took their departure in the cars on Thursday morning. The scene was quite interesting to a great crowd who had assembled to witness it. About thirty had been recruited in this city and vicinity, some ten of whom did not make their appearance at the appointed time.

The Patriot Dead.

The Heroes of Burlington Who Gave Up Their Lives in the Rebellion.

First Regiment—Thomas W. Cooley, Private Co. C; killed May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania, Va.

Third Regiment—Benjamin A. Burr, Sergt. Co. C; killed August 27, 1862, at Manassas, Va.
Thomas B. Arey, Corporal Co. C; killed June 27, 1862, at Gaines Farm, Va.
William J. Ballinger, Private Co. C; killed September 14, 1862, at Crampton's Pass, Md.
William Horner, Private Co. C; died October 3, 1862, at Hospital Fortress Monroe, Va.
William W. Miller, Private Co. C; killed June 27, 1862, in action at Gaines Farm, Va.
Richard Poole, Private Co. C; died February 16, 1863, at Hospital, Washington, D. C.
John Park, Private Co. C; died May 10, 1864, of wounds received at Spottsylvania, Va.
Thomas S. Palmer, Private Co. C; killed June 27, 1862, at Gaines Farm, Va.
John Rogan, Private Co. C; killed June 27, 1862, at Gaines Farm, Va.

Fourth Regiment—Eleazer Kelly, Private Co. E; died October 17, 1862, at Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Sixth Regiment—James S. Read, Private Co. A; killed May 3, 1863, at Chancellorsville, Va.
Jesse Cain, Private Co. E; died August 22, 1862, in Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.
Isacar Ettinger, Sergeant Co. F; died September 29, 1862, in Hospital, at Alexandria, Va.
Ezekiel Ford, Sergeant Co. F; died August 29, 1862, at Burlington, New Jersey.
Charles P. Connor, Sergeant Co. F; died July 26, 1862, at Harrison's Landing, Va.
Joseph Gilbert, Corporal Co. F; killed May 5, 1862, at Williamsburg, Va.
John Borden, Private Co. F; died August 12, 1863, at Burlington, New Jersey,
John W. Carhart, Private Co. F; killed October 13, 1864, in front of Petersburg, Va.
Silas M. Havens, Private Co. F; died January 6, 1864, at Burlington, New Jersey.
Aaron Owens, Private Co. F; died November 20, 1863, at Hospital, Annapolis, Md. Paroled prisoner.
Richard J. Smith, Private Co. F; died November 23, 1861, Meridian Hill, D. C.
Elijah F. Townsend, Private Co. F; killed May 5, 1862, at Williamsburg, Va.
Francis Vopper, Private Co. F; died October 17, 1862, in Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.

Seventh Regiment—Parker S. Davis, Sergeant Co. A; killed July 2, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Eighth Regiment—Uriah Costill, Private Co. E; died February 12, 1865, at Hospital, Annapolis, Md.
George W. Hill, Private Co. E; died July 22, 1865, at Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Tenth Regiment—Samuel Pike, Private Co. C; died May 20, 1864, at Hospital, White House, Va., of wounds received at Galt House, Va.
Nelson Shemely, Private Co. C; died February 22, 1865, at Hospital, Annapolis, Md.
Charles L. Hoffman, Private Co. D; died May 14, 1862, at Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Eleventh Regiment—William C. Sapp, Musician Co. A; died July 31, 1864, at Hospital, Washington, D. C., of wounds received in action before Petersburg, Va.

Twelfth Regiment—Joseph B. Spachius, Corporal Co. B; killed July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.
Richard P. Borden, Private Co. B; died August 17, 1864, at Field Hospital, Va., of wounds received at Deep Bottom.
William H. Spencer, Private Co. B; killed July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

John Spencer, Jr., Private Co. B; killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

George H. Gilbert, Private Co. E; died May 24, 1863, at Regimental Hospital, near Falmouth, Va.

TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT—Henry H. Larzelere, Musician Co. A; died March 14, 1863, at White Oak Church, Va.

John Cliver, Private Co. A; killed in action at Salem Heights, Va., May 3, 1863.

Charles Force, Private Co. A; died April 1, 1863, at Burlington New Jersey.

Mark J. Rines, Private Co. A; died March 7, 1863, at White Oak Church, Va.

Charles Throckmorton, Private Co. A; died March 12, 1863, at Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Silas Wright, Private Co. A; died May 24, 1863, at Hospital, Washington, D. C., of wounds received at Salem Heights, Va.

George A. Gilbert, Private Co. I; died December 7, 1862, near Belle Plain, Va.

THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT—William C. Bullock, Private Co. B; died July 4, 1865, at Burlington, New Jersey.

Mahlon G. Carlin, Private Co. B; died July 9, 1865, in Hospital, Montgomery, Ala.

Joseph S. Williams, Private Co. B; died April 9, 1865, of wounds received at Fort Blakely, Ala.

John White, Private Co. C; died April 8, 1865, at Fort Schuyler, New York Harbor.

THIRTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT—Parker Grubb, Adjutant; died August 11, 1864, at Spring Hill, Va.

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